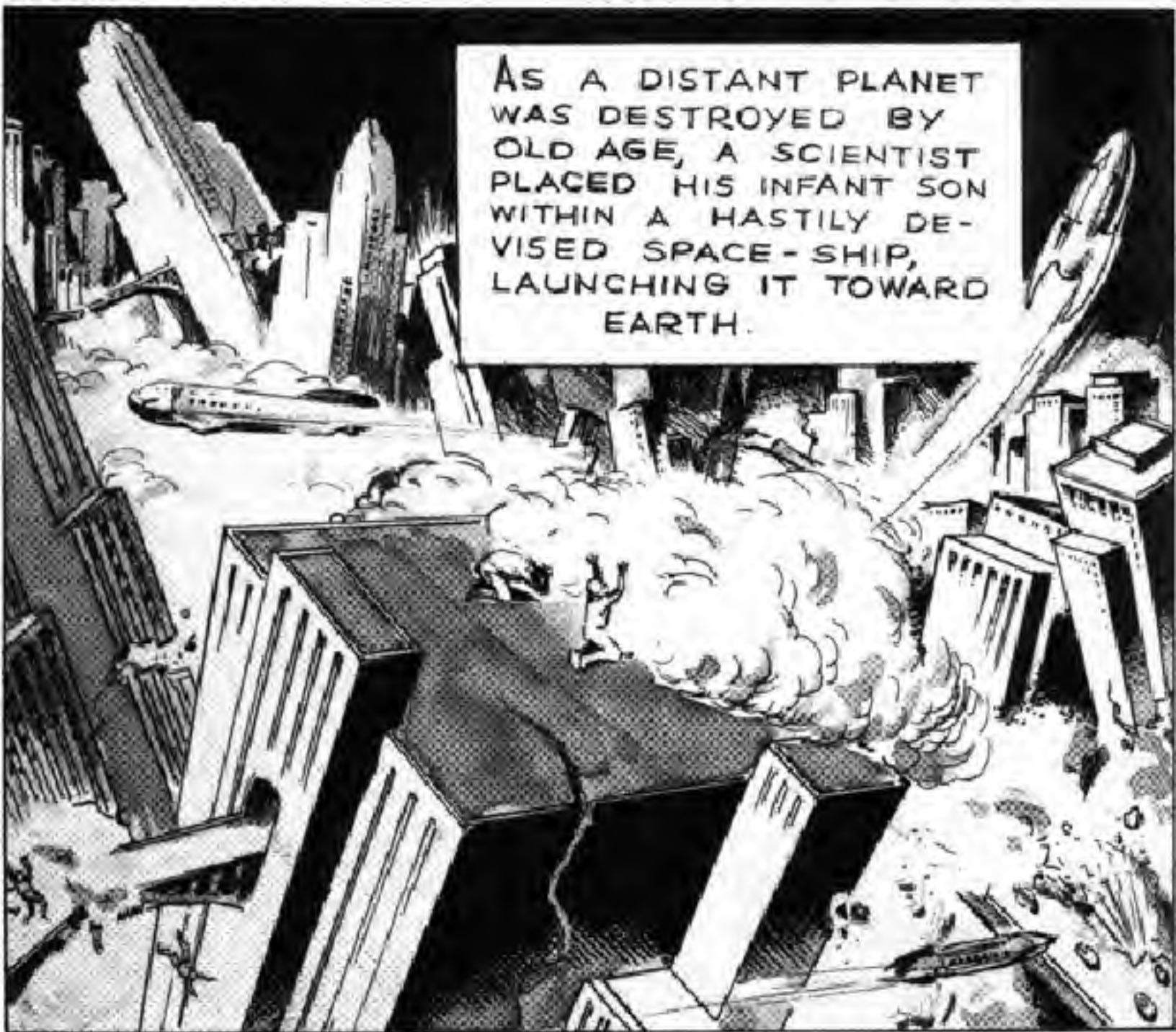


SUPERMAN

AS A DISTANT PLANET WAS DESTROYED BY OLD AGE, A SCIENTIST PLACED HIS INFANT SON WITHIN A HASTILY DE-
VISED SPACE-SHIP,
LAUNCHING IT TOWARD
EARTH.

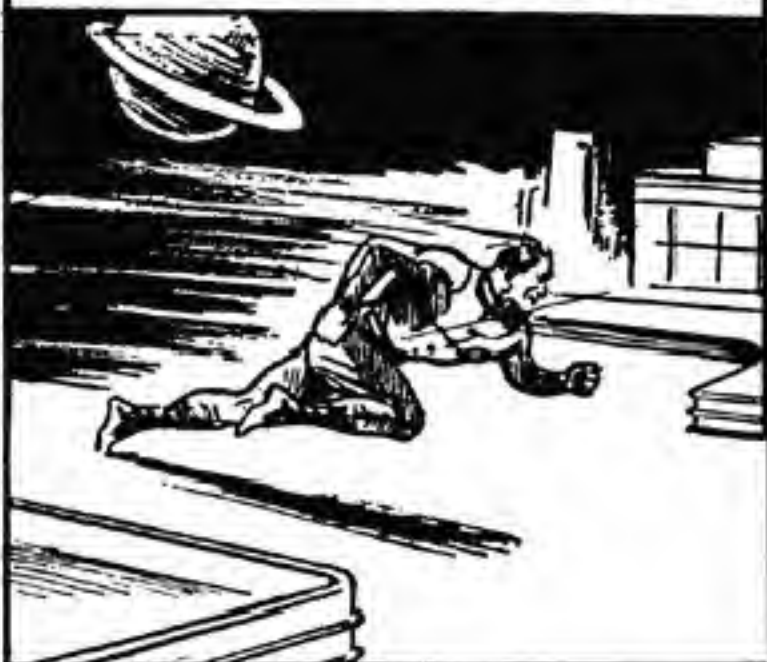


Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

The Superman Is Born

KRYPTON, A DISTANT PLANET SO FAR ADVANCED IN "EVOLUTION" THAT IT BEARS A CIVILIZATION OF SUPERMEN -- BEINGS WHICH REPRESENT THE HUMAN RACE AT ITS ULTIMATE PEAK OF PERFECT DEVELOPMENT!

MILE AFTER MILE STREAKS BY AS JOR-L, KRYPTON'S FOREMOST SCIENTIST, RACES ALONG AT A TERRIFIC SPEED THAT WOULD OUT-DISTANCE THE FASTEST EXPRESS TRAIN...



A GREAT LEAP CARRIES JOR-L HUNDREDS OF YARDS INTO THE AIR TO A BALCONY NEAR THE TOP OF HIS HOME



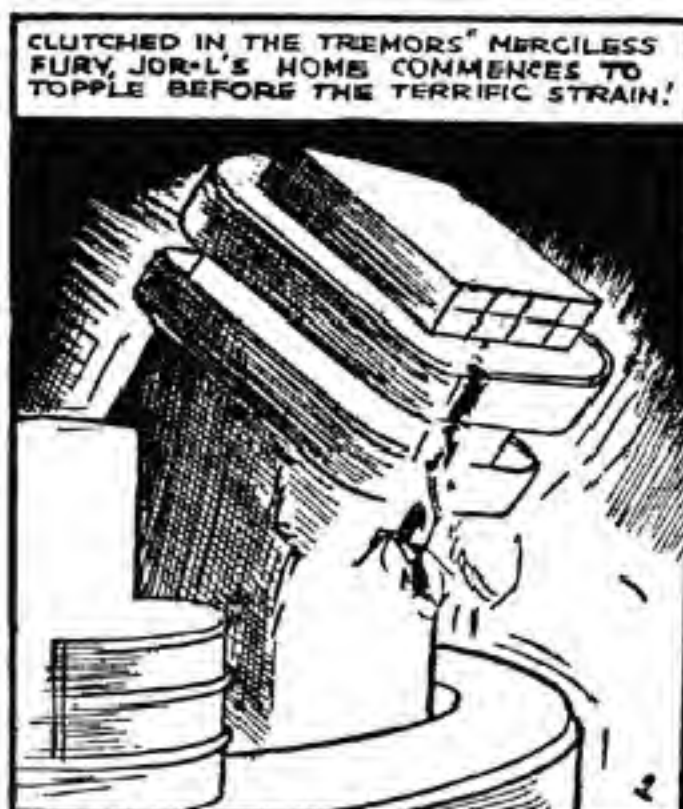
JOR-L!
YOU'VE COME!

AS QUICKLY AS
I COULD! LORA, MY
BELOVED! WHERE
IS HE -- OUR
NEWBORN SON?



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

Destruction Menaces



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster
Safe!

(Copyright, 1939)



LORA... KAL-L... UNDER THAT WRECKAGE! I'VE GOT TO SAVE THEM!



LORA! YOU'RE ALL RIGHT-- BOTH OF YOU?

YES... BUT THERE HAVE BEEN SO MANY TERRIBLE EARTHQUAKES RECENTLY?-- WHY?

Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

The Terrible Truth!

(Copyright, 1939.)

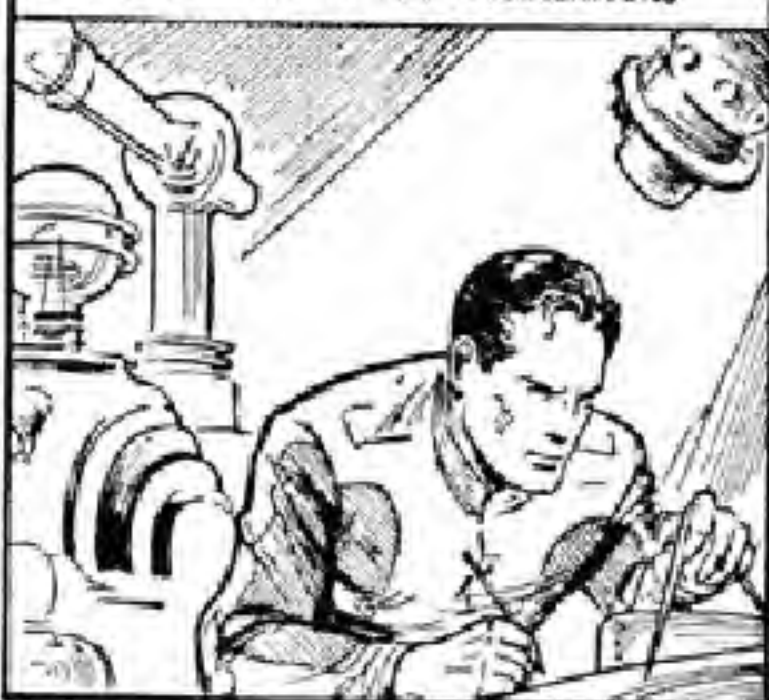
ON THE WAY TO JOR'L'S OTHER RESIDENCE . .

BUT YOU HAVEN'T ANSWERED ME, — WHY ARE WE EXPERIENCING SO MANY EARTHQUAKES, LATELY?

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I INTEND TO FIND OUT!



UPON REACHING THEIR DESTINATION, JOR'L HURRIES INTO HIS LABORATORY AND BECOMES IMMERSSED IN HIS CALCULATIONS



HOURS PASS . . . THEN DAYS . . .

PLEASE TAKE THIS FOOD!

I TOLD YOU I WAS NOT TO BE DISTURBED!



AND THEN, ON THE FIFTH DAY, JOR'L LEARNS THE TERRIBLE TRUTH . . .

NO! I MUST BE WRONG -- **I MUST!**



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

Krypton Doomed!

(Copyright, 1978)



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

A Solution

(Copyright, 1939)



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

No One Believes Him

(Copyright, 1939.)

BUT TO BUILD THIS VAST SPACE-SHIP, WITHIN WHICH YOU PROPOSE TO TRANSPORT OUR CIVILIZATION TO ANOTHER WORLD, YOU WILL REQUIRE THE ASSISTANCE OF MANY MEN!

I'LL GO TO RETOZ, THE COUNCIL-CHAIRMAN, AND ASK FOR THE COUNCIL'S SUPPORT!



LATER . . .

BUT I TELL YOU, RETOZ! IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE CAN SAVE EVERYONE FROM A TERRIBLE DEATH! -- YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE, AND TO HELP ME!

SORRY, JOR-L. THE COUNCIL BELIEVES YOUR FEARS UNFOUNDED -- WE'D ADVISE YOU TO FORGET THIS SILLY TALE OF KRYPTON'S COMING DOOM!



YOU SAW THE COUNCIL?

THEY LAUGHED AT ME -- DOUBTED MY SANITY. -- BECAUSE OF THEIR STUPIDITY, A WORLD WILL DIE!



NO, JOR-L. YOU MUSTN'T BE DISCOURAGED. -- WITH OR WITHOUT THE COUNCIL'S ASSISTANCE, YOU MUST BUILD THIS SPACE-VESSEL!

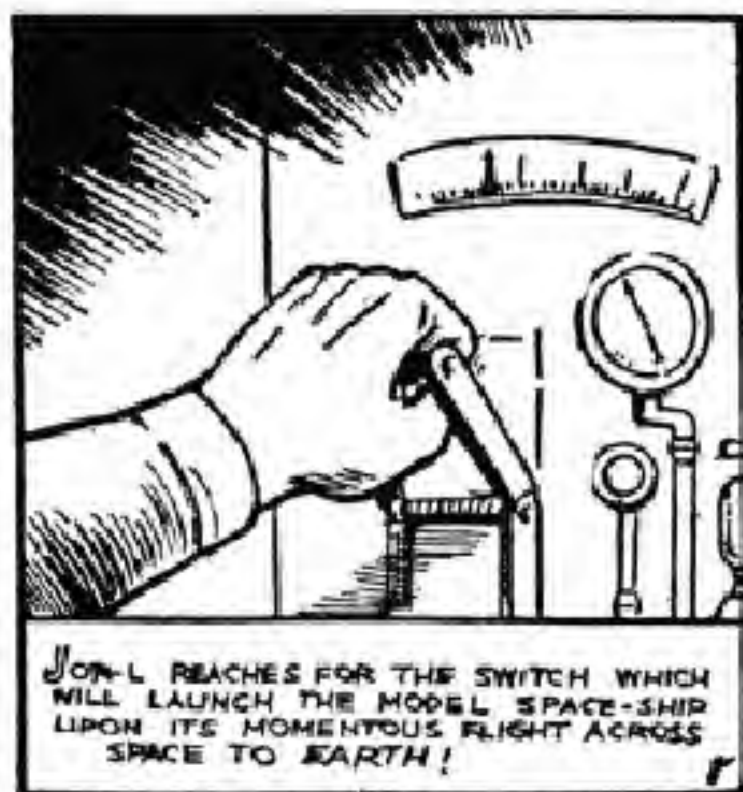
WELL, AT LEAST YOU, AND LITTLE KAL-L BELIEVE IN ME!



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

A Strange Ship

(Copyright, 1939.)



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

Destruction!

(Copyright, 1939.)



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

Speeding Towards Earth

(Copyright, 1939.)

UP -- UP FROM JOR-L'S
LABORATORY STREAKS THE
ROCKET-SHIP BEARING
KAL-L FROM CERTAIN
DESTRUCTION

AN INSTANT AFTER THEIR GLORIOUS,
SELF-SACRIFICING GESTURE, JOR-L AND
LORA PERISH IN THE EARTH QUAKE'S
ANFUL GRIP!



AND IN STILL ANOTHER INSTANT, THE TREMBLO-
US PLANET OF KRYPTON EXPLODES INTO
A MILLION FRAGMENTS!



ROCKED BY THE EXPLOSION, BUT ESCAPING
ANNIHILATION, THE LITTLE ROCKET-VESSEL
CONTINUES ON ITS WAY TO EARTH... ITS CARGO,
THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF A ONCE
MIGHTY CIVILIZATION!

Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

A Perilous Arrival

(Copyright, 1939.)

PERIL AFTER PERIL IS NARROWLY AVOIDED BY THE ROCKETING SPACE-FLIER: -- A GREAT JAGGED METEOR . . .



. . . THE GRAVITY OF A GIANT SUN ALMOST DRAWS THE VESSEL TO A MOLTEN DEATH . . .



SAFETY APPEARS TO HAVE AT LAST BEEN REACHED, WHEN IT FINALLY STREAKS DOWN INTO EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE . . .



BUT DUE TO FRICTION WITH THE AIR, THE SHIP TAKES FIRE UPON LANDING -- HUNGRY FLAMES CREEP GREEDILY TOWARD THE TINY SLEEPING PASSENGER. . . !

Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

The Superman Is Here!

(Copyright, 1939.)

THE SLEEPING BABE IS RESCUED FROM THE BURNING SPACE SHIP BY A PASSING MOTORIST, AND TURNED OVER TO AN ORPHAN ASYLUM . . .

GOOD HEAVENS!
IT'S A CHILD

ATTENDANTS, UNAWARE THE CHILD'S PHYSICAL STRUCTURE IS MILLIONS OF YEARS ADVANCED OF THEIR OWN, ARE ASTOUNDED AT HIS FEATS OF STRENGTH!



WHEN MATURITY WAS REACHED, CLARK KENT DISCOVERED HE COULD EASILY LEAP 20 ft. OF A MILE . . . HURDLE A TWENTY STORY BUILDING . . . RAISE TREMENDOUS WEIGHTS . . . RUN FASTER THAN AN EXPRESS TRAIN . . . AND THAT NOTHING LESS THAN A BURSTING SHELL COULD PENETRATE HIS SKIN!

EARLY,
CLARK
DECIDED
HE MUST
TURN
HIS TITANIC
STRENGTH
INTO
CHANNELS
THAT
WOULD
BENEFIT
MANKIND

AND SO
WAS
CREATED



SUPERMAN!

CHAMPION OF THE OPPRESSED!
THE PHYSICAL MARVEL WHO HAD
SWORN TO DEVOTE HIS EXISTENCE
TO HELPING THOSE IN NEED!

Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

To the Rescue,

(Copyright, 1939.)

STAR **EXTRA**

TEN MEN TRAPPED IN STEEL VAULT!

FIEND RESPONSIBLE



NICK RICO

FACE DEATH BY SUFFOCATION

EARLY THIS MORNING, TEN EMPLOYEES OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK WERE SEALED WITHIN THE BANK'S STEEL VAULT BY BANDITS WHO HAD RAMSACKED ITS CONTENTS. DUE TO ITS TIME-LOCK MECHANISM, THE VAULT'S MASSIVE DOORS WILL NOT STAY OPEN FOR SEVERAL HOURS! MEANWHILE, ARMED WITH ACETYLENE TORCHES, RESCUERS SEEK TO HASTEN THEIR WAY TO THE ENTRAPPED MEN'S AID.

5c

SORRY TO BURST IN LIKE THIS, GENTLEMEN!

W-WHO--? --W-WHAT--?

POLICE! HELP!!

NEXT INSTANT THE CLOAKED FIGURE LEAPS AT THE BANK VAULT-- IN EAR-SPLITTING RENDING AND CRASHING-- BEFORE HIS ATTACK THE STEEL CRUMPLES AS THO IT WERE MERE PUTTY!

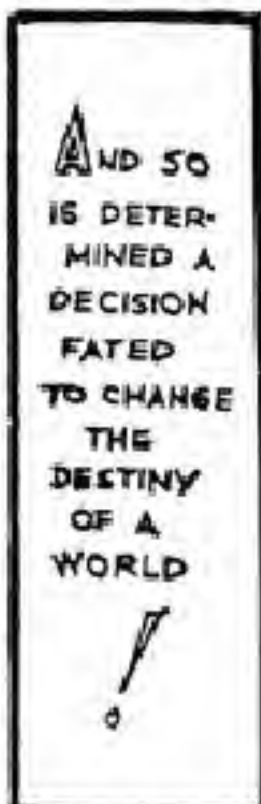
J-JUMPING JUPITER! --I'M SEEING THINGS! THIS CAN'T BE-- IT CAN'T!

BUT-- IT-- IS!

Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

Just in Time

(Copyright, 1939.)



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

A Strange Visitor

(Copyright, 1939.)

EDITORIAL OFFICE OF THE *DAILY STAR*,
A PROGRESSIVE NEWSPAPER. . .

BUT BOSS! — YOU CAN'T. . .
YOU SIMPLY *MUSN'T* DIS-
CONTINUE MY 'GRAFT
EXPOSE' SERIES **NOW!**
WHY IN A FEW DAYS I'LL
BE ABLE TO REVEAL THE
NAME OF THE LEADER
BEHIND THE ENTIRE
MESS!

O.K. LOIS! —
I'LL GIVE YOU A
LITTLE MORE TIME.
BUT I WARN YOU!
NAME HIM SOON OR
IT'S BACK TO THE
LOVELORN COL-
UMN FOR YOU!

THO HE IS SEATED IN THE ADJOINING
OFFICE, CLARK'S SUPER-SENSITIVE
EARS HAVE CAUGHT EVERY WORD!

("—THAT GIRL HAS
SPUNK! — SAY!
WHO'S THIS? LOOKS
LIKE AN UNDERWORLD
RAT TO ME! —")

AS LOIS EMERGES FROM THE EDITOR'S
OFFICE, SHE SURREPTITIOUSLY SIGNALS THE
FURTIVE STRANGER TO FOLLOW HER.

("—NOW WHY WOULD
A SWEET LOOKING KID
LIKE HER HAVE ANY-
THING TO DO WITH A
TOUGH MUG
LIKE HIM. . .

DAILY
CITY EDITION

YOU MAY
SEE THE
EDITOR NOW,
SIR.

("—I'D MUCH
RATHER SEE
WHAT THOSE TWO
ARE UP TO—")

Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

Superman Gets a Job

(Copyright, 1939.)

TO FORESTALL ANY POSSIBLE FUTURE SUSPICION OF HIS TRUE IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN, CLARK KENT HAS ADOPTED GLASSES AND AN ASSUMED ATTITUDE OF MEER MESS.

I--ER--
THAT IS-- I'D
LIKE TO APPLY
FOR THE POSITION
OF REPORTER

YOU WOULD, EH?
AND I SUPPOSE, LIKE
ALL THE OTHER BY-
LINE-STRUCK GALLOPS
WHO WASTE MY TIME,
YOU'VE HAD ABSOLUTELY
NO EXPERIENCE!

WHO APPARENTLY LISTENING TO THE
EDITOR, CLARK'S SUPER-ACUTE
EARS ARE EAVESDROPPING ON A
CONVERSATION IN A DISTANT ROOM.

HERE YOU ARE, "WEASEL":
FAD!—NOW I WANT ONLY
ONE MORE BIT OF
INFORMATION FROM
YOU-- WHO IS THE
'BIG BOSS' BEHIND
THE GRAFT AT
CITY HALL?

TH' "BIG BOSS!"
—LADY: HE'S
DYNAMITE!—
IT'LL COST YA 500
SMACKERS FER
THAT INFO! HAVE
TH' DOUGH READY
T'MORRA' NIGHT.

I'VE FOUND THAT THE
ONLY WAY TO RID MYSELF
OF FELLOWS LIKE YOU
IS TO GIVE THEM AN IM-
POSSIBLE TEST ASSIGN-
MENT. — SAY, ARE
YOU LISTENING
TO ME?

CERTAINLY--
WHAT'S MY
ASSIGNMENT?

THERE'S A SILLY RUMOR CIR-
CULATING ABOUT TOWN THAT A
MAN NAMED **SUPERMAN**,
WHO IS POSSESSED OF GIGA-
TIC STRENGTH, ACTUALLY
EXISTS. I'D LIKE YOU TO IN-
TERVIEW HIM FOR THE
DAILY STAR. THINK YOU
CAN DO IT?

LISTEN, PAL!—
IF I CAN'T FIND
OUT ANYTHING
ABOUT **SUPERMAN**
NO ONE CAN!

Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

His First Assignment

(Copyright, 1939.)

OUTSIDE
CLARK KENT REMOVES GLASSES AND OUTER GARMENTS, TRANSFORMING HIMSELF INTO THE DYNAMIC SUPERMAN!

HERE HE COMES NOW!

ONE MOMENT, "WEASEL"! WHO IS THE "BIG BOSS" BEHIND THE GRAFTING AT CITY HALL?

I DON'T KNOW WOT YER TALKIN' ABOUT! --
LEGGO MY HAND!

YOUR FOOT WILL DO JUST AS WELL!

... MAYBE A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THINGS WILL MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE TALKING, EH, "WEASEL"?

SEIZING "WEASEL" ABOUT THE MIDDLE, SUPERMAN LEAPS TO A TELEPHONE WIRE FAR ABOVE THE CITY! (Contd.)

Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

The Third Degree

(Copyright, 1939.)

IN AN EFFORT TO FIND OUT WHO IS THE "BIG BOSS" BEHIND THE GRAFTING IN THE CITY HALL, **SUPERMAN** IS GIVING THE "WEASEL" THE THIRD DEGREE IN HIS OWN INIMITABLE WAY..... HUNDREDS OF FEET ABOVE THE CITY STREETS..



<p>HE HAD COME FROM A PLANET WHOSE INHABITANTS' PHYSICAL STRUCTURE WAS MILLIONS OF YEARS ADVANCED OF OUR OWN. UPON REACHING MATURITY, THE PEOPLE OF HIS RACE BECAME GIFTED WITH TITANIC STRENGTH!</p>	<p>--INCREDIBLE? NO! FOR EVEN TODAY ON OUR WORLD EXIST CREATURES WITH SUPER-STRENGTH!</p> <div data-bbox="422 1323 909 1911"><p>THE LOWLY ANT CAN SUPPORT WEIGHTS HUNDREDS OF TIMES ITS OWN.</p></div> <div data-bbox="909 1323 1403 1911"><p>THE GRASSHOPPER LEAPS WHAT TO MAN WOULD BE THE SPACE OF SEVERAL CITY BLOCKS.</p></div> <p>AND SO SUPERMAN, WITH HIS EXTRAORDINARY POWERS CONTINUES ENTHUSIASTICALLY TO BREAK DOWN THE WEASEL'S RESISTANCE. DON'T MISS THE NEXT EPISODE!!!</p>
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Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

Superman in Action

(Copyright, 1939.)



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

Superman Makes Him Talk

(Copyright, 1939.)



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

A Little Gun Play

(Copyright, 1939.)



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

Is Superman Late?

(Copyright, 1939.)

SUPERMAN NEATLY WRAPS THE MACHINE-GUNS AROUND THE THUGS' NECKS. . .

YOU BOYS OUGHT TO
SEE ME SOME TIME
WHEN I *REALLY*
GET SORE!

WILL YOU TELL
ME WHERE
MARTIN IS OR
MUST I --!

HE'S GONE TO
TH' *DAILY*
TO QUIET THAT
GIRL REPORTER!

LEAPING HIGH ABOVE THE CITY, THE MAN
OF STEEL FOCUSES HIS TELESCOPIC VISION
UPON THE DISTANT NEWSPAPER BUILDING. . .

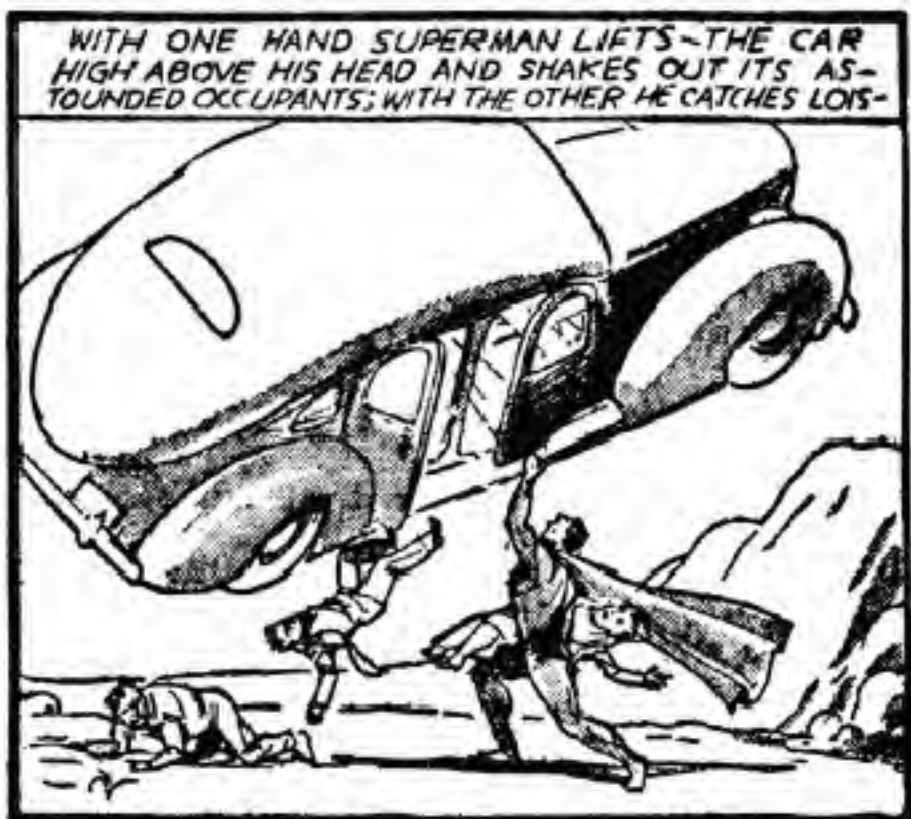
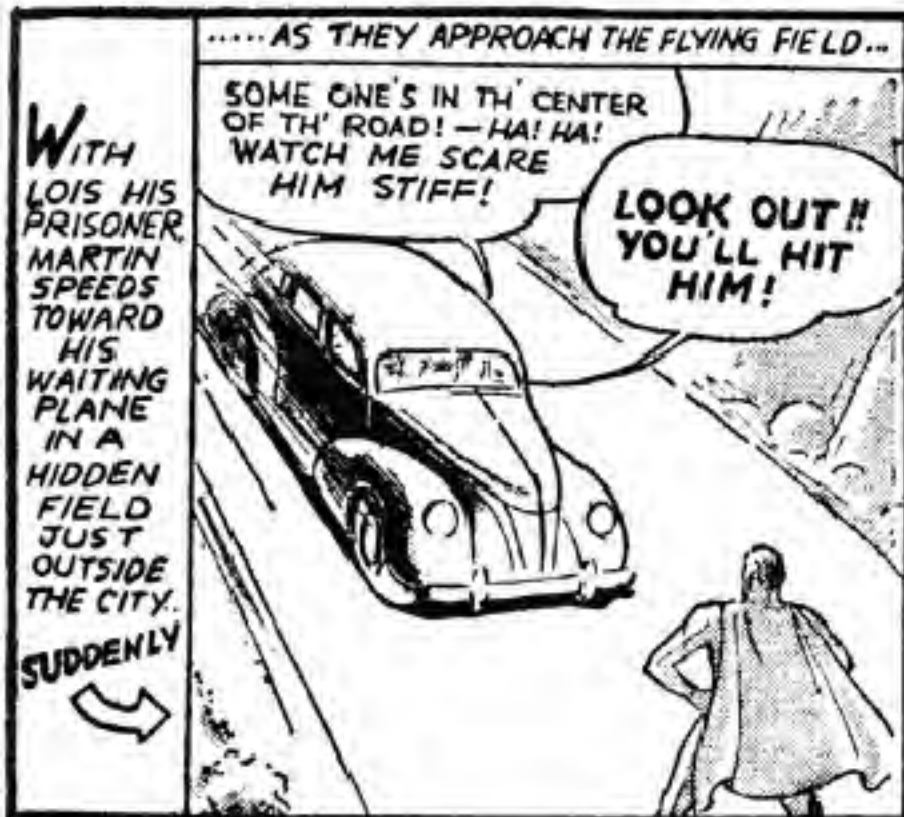
OH-OH! —
WHAT'S
THIS?

WHAT **SUPERMAN** SAW. . . .!

INTO THAT CAR,
QUICK, BEFORE
I PLUG YA!

Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

Superman—Super Strength



Superman—By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

Flying Through Space

WHILE SUPERMAN DEMOLISHES THE CAR, MARTIN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS, AND DRAGS LOIS TOWARDS HIS WAITING PLANE -----



FORCING HER IN, THEY HURRIEDLY TAKE OFF--

YOU LET ME GO!

LOOK OUT, YOU LITTLE FOOL--- YOU'LL FALL OUT!!!



TRYING TO ESCAPE THE EVIL POLITICIAN'S GRASP, LOIS FALLS OUT OF THE PLANE AND PLUMMETS DOWN TOWARD-- WHAT?